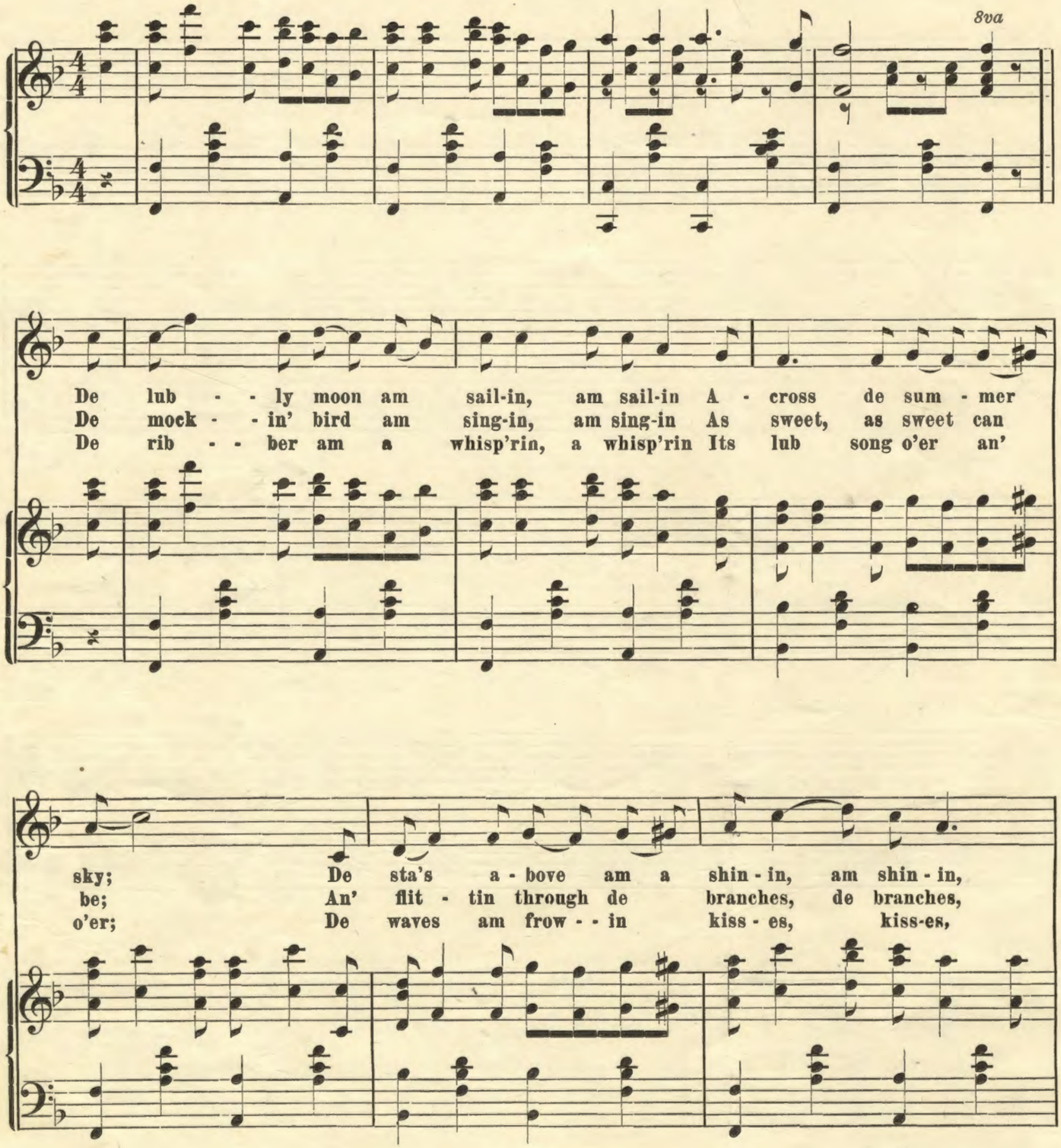
SOUTHERN SERENADE.

Words by ALLIE TOLAND CRISS.

Music by JEWELL HARTER.

8va
De lub - - ly moon am sail-in, am sail-in A - cross de sum - mer
De mock - - in' bird am sing-in, am sing-in As sweet, as sweet can
De rib - - ber am a whisp'rin, a whisp'rin Its lub song o'er an'
sky; De sta's a - bove am a shin - in, am shin - in,
be; An' flit - tin through de branches, de branches,
o'er; De waves am frow - - in kiss - es, kiss-es,

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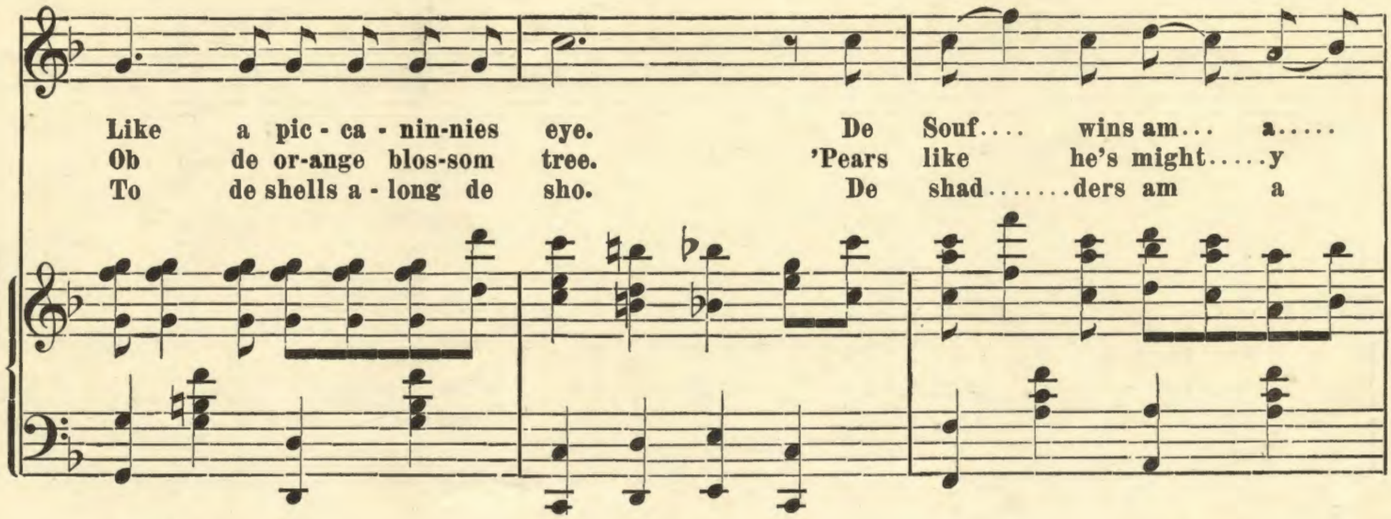
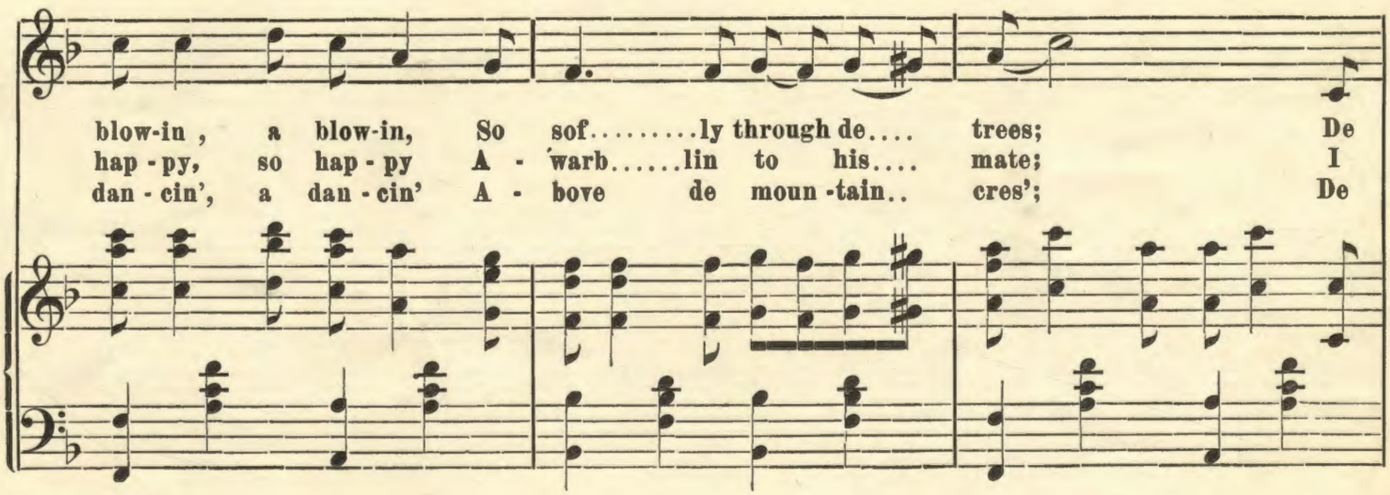
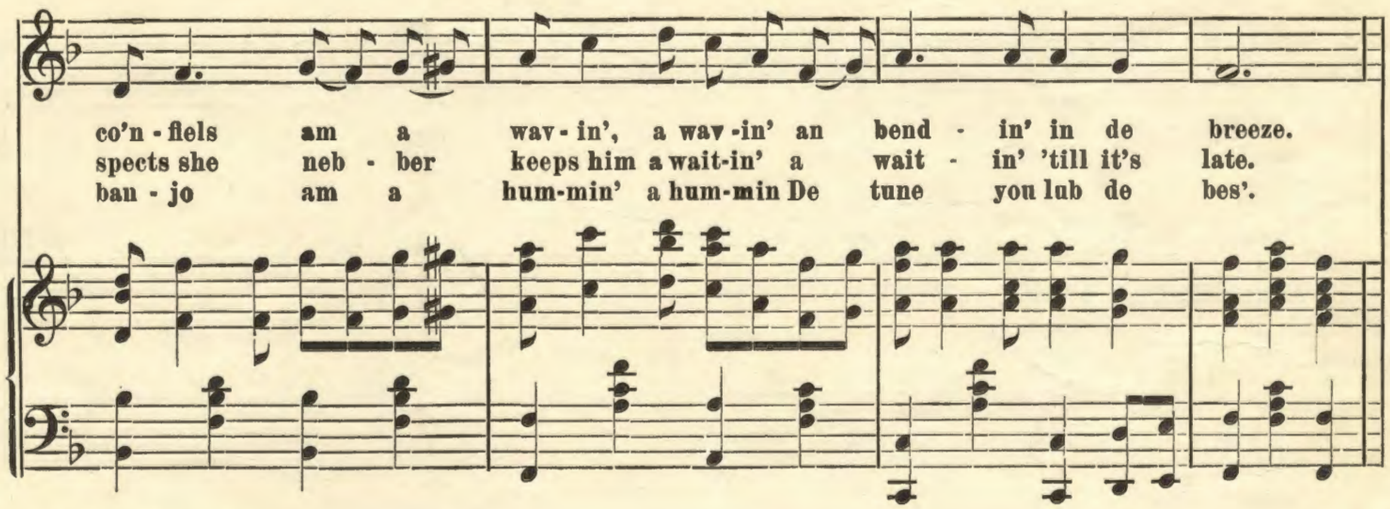
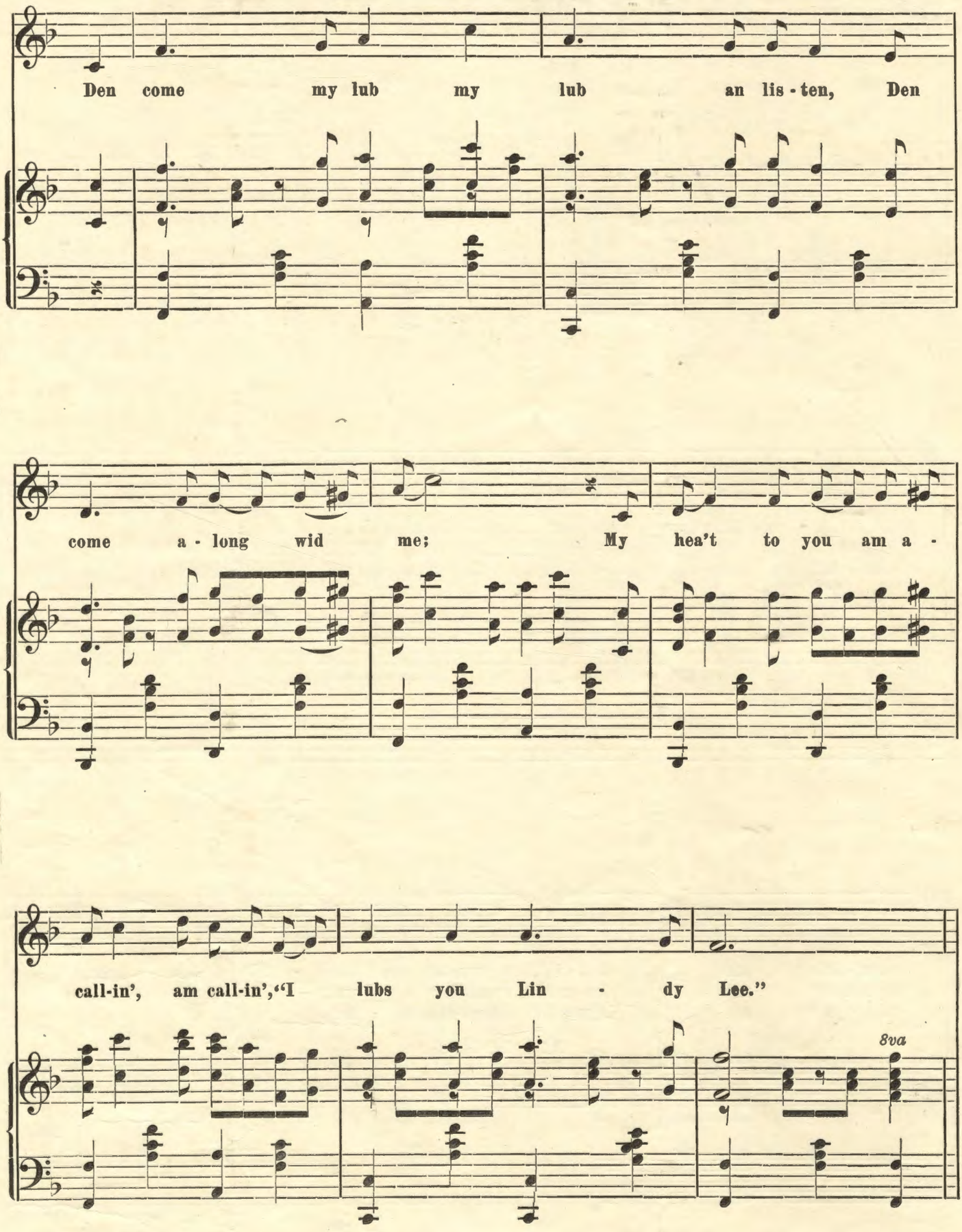

Like a pic - ca - nin-nies eye. De Souf.... wins am... a.....
Ob de or-ange blos-som tree. 'Pears like he's might.....y
To de shells a - long de sho. De shad.....ders am a


blow-in , a blow-in, So sof.....ly through de.... trees; De
hap - py, so hap - py A - warb.....lin to his.... mate; I
dan - cin', a dan - cin' A - bove de moun -tain.. cres'; De


co'n - fiels am a wav - in', a wav -in' an bend - in' in de breeze.
spects she neb - ber keeps him a wait-in' a wait - in' 'till it's late.
ban - jo am a hum-min' a hum-min De tune you lub de bes'.

CHORUS.


Den come my lub my lub an lis - ten, Den
come a - long wid me; My hea't to you am a -
call-in', am call-in', "I lubs you Lin - dy Lee."
8va